SPLENDID NEW FRENCH GAINS IN CHAMPAGNE

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

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"THE GRANDMOTHER OF THE REVOLUTION" PAYS HER TRIBUTE TO THOSE WHO MADE THE CAUSE TRIUMPHANT.

Both soldiers and civilians acted as bearers. The British Embassy overlooks the burial-place, which will probably be the site of the new Houses of Parliament.

M. Rodzianko (A), President of the Duma, and Professor Uravitch (B), the new Chief of Police.

Breshka Breshkoski, who is known in Russia as "the grandmother of the Revolution." She spent many years in Siberia, but is now in Petrograd.

French officers at the graveside.

Among the crowd was Vera Fiegner (seen in foreground with muff). She spent twenty years in a fortress.

Petrograd paid full honours to those who died in order that Russia might be free. Among the thousands of mourners were many men and women who have only recently been released from Siberia. To them it was a day of joy and sorrow, joy at the thought that the cause for which they had suffered so long had triumphed and sorrow at the thought that these humble people had perforce to die to give them back their birthright.—(From *The Daily Mirror* staff photographer in Russia.)

GOVERNMENT'S BIG EDUCATION SCHEME.

Higher Paid Teachers and Chance for Every Child.

£6,750,000 MORE MONEY.

More money is to be spent on education and better wages are to be paid to teachers.

Dr. Fisher.

So stated Dr. Fisher, the Minister of Education, in introducing the Education Estimates in the House of Commons last night.

The Minister explained that the Estimates exceeded those for the previous year by over £3,750,000, and that he was going to ask the House to sanction an additional grant of £3,000,000 to provide more liberal pay for elementary teachers.

Among the important points in the Minister's speech were the following:—

The first condition of educational advance was to learn to pay our teachers better.

Over 42,000 elementary school teachers had salaries of less than £100 per year.

Grant to secondary schools to be raised £2 per child attending.

Grants not exceeding £400 to enable these schools to provide advanced courses of instruction.

Further assistance by the State and local authorities was required to place the advantages of secondary education within the reach of every child.

Nursery schools to be established for children under five.

LIBERAL SALARIES.

The Minister said the proposed additional salary grant of £3,000,000 would be distributed on a basis which would induce local authorities to enact liberal salary scales. (Cheers.)

It was proposed that the State contribution to teachers' salaries should be 60 per cent. and to other educational expenditure 20 per cent.

His educational formula, put into plain English, was that a bigger grant would be paid to a poor local authority than to a rich authority; more also to a generous authority than to a niggardly authority; and more to an authority which believed in flesh and blood than to an authority that put its trust in bricks and mortar.

Amidst laughter Mr. Fisher declared that our expenditure on education was eight times the value of our annual importations of oranges and bananas and four times the value of the estimated savings of this country through the partial substitution of margarine for butter.

A SECRET SESSION.

Mr. Bonar Law announced in the House of Commons last night that the Government have decided to hold a secret session.

The secret session will, it is understood, take place in the week after next, immediately following the introduction of the Budget. The sitting will probably extend over two or three days, and a variety of topics will be discussed, including man power, the submarine menace and the tonnage question.

Salonika.—Mr. Bonar Law, replying to Mr. Dillon, said he could give no information about military operations in Salonika.

Russia and Rumania.—Mr. Outhwaite asked the Foreign Secretary whether his attention had been drawn to the statement of General Hiescu, former Chief of the Rumanian General Staff, that the Russian Government compelled Rumania to take up arms on behalf of the Allies in July of last year for the purpose of securing her defeat by the Central Powers in order to provide a reason for Russia making peace; and could he say whether his Majesty's Government had knowledge of the intention of the Russian Government to present an ultimatum to Rumania and gave diplomatic support in the matter.

Lord Robert Cecil: The answer to both parts of the second half of the question is in the negative.

Date of the Budget.—Mr. Bonar Law said the Budget would be taken on Monday week.

THE HAPPY KAISER

Sees in the Sixth German War Loan "a Will to Victory."

AMSTERDAM, Thursday.—A message from Berlin states that the German Emperor has sent the following telegram to Count von Roedern, the German Minister of Finance, in reply to the latter's report on the result of the sixth German War Loan:—

"Your report of the brilliant result of the subscriptions to the Sixth War Loan has highly gratified me. Accept my heartfelt congratulations on this gigantic success, which is a new and powerful testimony before the entire world of the German people's resolute will to victory and its unshakable confidence in the future of the Fatherland.

"I thank from the bottom of my heart all who by voluntary assistance and joyful readiness for sacrifice, contributed to the further assurance of the Imperial finances."—Reuter.

Berlin reports that the amount of the Sixth German War Loan is £638,500,000.

MORE FOE INFAMY.

Mr. Bonar Law Says Further Hospital Ships Have Been Sunk.

OUR FUTURE REPRISALS.

More hospital ships have been torpedoed by German U boats.

This dramatic announcement was made in the House of Commons last night by Mr. Bonar Law, who promised that the losses would be made public in due course.

Sir J. Lonsdale asked the Prime Minister if he would state what steps were to be taken to give effect to the threat of reprisals against Germany for torpedoing hospital ships.

Mr Bonar Law: Action has already been taken, the results of which have been published, in consequence of the dastardly attacks upon hospital ships

Mr. Butcher: Will it be renewed as soon as possible.

Mr. Bonar Law: I don't think it is desirable to give any information as to future intentions.

Sir William Byles asked whether, in view of the successes achieved by the Allies on the western front, the Government would now advise his Majesty to enter a conference of belligerents and seek a settlement, as we had been twice invited by the Central Powers.

Mr. Swift MacNeill: May I ask will it not be time enough to consider proposals of peace when the Germans cease to blow up hospital ships? (Cheers.)

Mr. Bonar Law: The supplementary question is a better answer than mine. (Laughter.) The answer is in the negative.

A CENSOR TO BE TRIED..

Heavy Fines on Men Who Divulged Secret Information.

At Clerkenwell Police Court yesterday Charles Richmond Way, Charles Albert Stead, both of Manchester, and Anthony James Spalding, stated to be a censor in London, were charged under the Defence of the Realm Act.

The case, which had been transferred from Manchester, was heard in camera.

After evidence had been taken, the public were admitted, and the magistrate, addressing Way and Stead, said that he believed in everything that had been said and that they were patriotic citizens.

"It must be obvious to both of you," he added, "that the nature of the information that you were getting was secret information

He was convinced that they only repeated it as gossip to intimate friends, but such leakages were dangerous.

Way was fined £20 on each of the charges (a total of £60) and twenty guineas costs. Stead was fined £50 on each of the charges and also twenty guineas costs.

Spalding was committed for trial.

'NO U BOATSOFF AMERICA.'

Famous German Warehouses in New York Seized.

AMSTERDAM, Thursday.—An official telegram issued yesterday in Berlin says:—

"The telegram giving an account of an attack made by a German submarine on the American destroyer Smith can only be described as a frivolous attempt to attribute to Germany the opening of hostilities.

"As a matter of fact, there is as yet no German submarine in the western half of the Atlantic."—Reuter.

The Hoboken water front has been placed under martial law and is being patrolled by United States regular troops, says a Central News New York message. The warehouses of the Hamburg-America and North German-Lloyd Steamship Companies have been seized.

[Hoboken is on the west side of the Hudson, opposite New York, and nearly a fourth of its population are Germans.]

The War Department, says a Central News Washington message, announces that all men who have married since war with Germany was proclaimed will be treated on the same basis as unmarried men as far as their military obligations are concerned.

AMERICA'S DAY.

The King and Queen to Attend Historic Service at St. Paul's.

BATTLE HYMN TO BE SUNG.

To-day is America's day. From the roof of every public building the Stars and Stripes will float side by side with the Union Jack.

For the first time in history the American flag will be flown over the Houses of Parliament beside the Union Jack.

The outstanding event of the day will be, of course, the service of consecration at St. Paul's Cathedral, which will be attended by the King and Queen.

The service will start at 11.30 a.m., but seat-holders are requested to be in their places by 10.45 a.m.

Bishop Brent, of the Philippine Islands, will be the preacher, and the Battle Hymn of the Republic will be sung. At the conclusion of the ceremony "The Star-Spangled Banner" will be sung,

The royal train from Windsor is timed to arrive at Paddington at 10.50 a.m.

The route to be followed by their Majesties from Paddington Station will be London-street, Devonport-street, Sussex-street, Brooke-street, Victoria Gate, Hyde Park, Constitution-hill, The Mall, Admiralty Arch, Charing Cross, Strand, Fleet-street, Ludgate-hill to St. Paul's.

SMALLER SHIPS.

Plan to Foil U Boat Campaign—Official Statement.

The Shipping Controller announces that the output of steamers of 100 tons gross and upwards during the six months ended December last was less than the estimate of the late President of the Board of Trade.

The estimated output for March has been exceeded, being at the rate of over one million tons per annum.

No ship of 14,000 tons has been ordered, and the policy suggested by Major Chapple, of building seven ships of 2,000 tons each, instead of one of 14,000, to ensure that seven times the number of submarines will be required to do the same amount of damage, is actually being carried out.

The three types of standard ships contracted for are of approximately 5,000, 3,000 and 2,000 tons gross respectively.

JOFFRE GOES TO U.S.

Special French Mission to Greet President Wilson.

PARIS, Thursday.—Commenting on the departure for America of M. Viviani, Marshal Joffre, Admiral Rocheprat and the Marquis de Chambrun, deputy for the Lozére Department, and a descendant of Lafayette, the *Petit Parisien* says:—

"This extraordinary mission has been sent over specially to greet Dr. Wilson, President of the Republic of the United States of America, our new Ally.

"It is thus of a temporary character, and remains independent of the special technical mission with definite aims confided to M. Andre Tardieu."—Exchange.

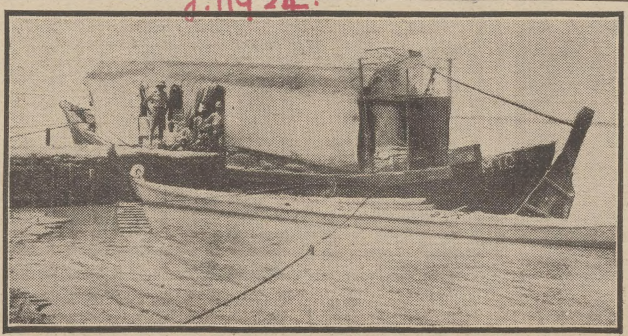
M.P.s' Visit to America.—In answer to an invitation by Mr. Samuel Gompers, President of the American Federation of Labour, says the Central News, Mr. C. W. Bowerman, M.P., and Mr. J. H. Thomas, M.P., are going to America as British trade union delegates to explain the methods taken and the co-operation encouraged among the workers, so as to solidify the labour resources of the country.

SPRING SMILES AT LAST.

Yesterday was the warmest day in London since the middle of last October, a maximum temperature of 59deg. being registered.

It was 14deg. warmer in the afternoon than at the same time last year, a rise of temperature which led many to believe that winter had actually gone.

The rise in temperature since last week-end was very marked.



The transport officers' office at a camp on the Tigris.

M.P. ON A POSSIBLE FOOD SHORTAGE.

Great Economy Necessary in Wheat and Flour.

TOASTLESS POACHED EGG.

"Unless great economy was exercised in wheat and flour there would hardly be enough to go round until next harvest."

So said Mr. T. R. Ferens, M.P., who announced at Hull yesterday that he had received definite information from the Ministry of Food regarding the shortage of foodstuffs.

Captain Bathurst, Parliamentary Secretary of the Food Control Department, speaking at Oxford last night, said the present food position was serious

Breadless Dinner.—A breadless dinner was organised by the Sales Managers' Association at the Holborn Restaurant yesterday. Oat cakes were substituted for bread, and Mr. Kennedy Jones, M.P., the Director-General of Food Economy, said he hoped breadless public dinners would become for the next six months at least a habit throughout the length and breadth of the land

Everyone must save bread—everyone must eat one pound less of bread per week than he had been in the habit of doing, and a sound national motto for to-day was: "Save the bread and the bread will save you."

SAVE THE BREAD!

League of Bread Savers.—A League of Bread Savers has been formed in Ipswich at the suggestion of the mayor. The members pledge themselves to observe the following conditions:

1. To eat no more than 4lb. of bread or 3lb. of flour in a week.
2. In any case to eat at least 1lb. of bread less in a week than in normal times.
3. To keep down the family consumption to the above scale.
4. To abstain from eating ready-made buns, cakes, and similar articles, unless a corresponding reduction is made in the consumption of bread and flour.
5. To exhibit in a conspicuous place in the house one of the pledge cards provided by the Food Controller

Poached Eggs.—People are now urged to give up poached eggs on toast. This dish involves a considerable waste of bread

No Potatoes for Huns.—Mr. Macpherson informed Mr. Stanton, in the House of Commons yesterday, that instructions had been issued stopping the issue of potatoes to all prisoners of war in the country.

Summer Milk Supply.—The Food Controller yesterday held a conference with representatives of dairy farmers associations and of the wholesale and retail distributing traders on the prospects of maintaining a full supply of milk for the public during the ensuing summer. Two Advisory Committees for England and Wales and for Scotland respectively were nominated by the conference to consider the best means of dealing with the situation

CRICKETER'S SALARY.

£575 for Well-known Surrey Player in High Court Action.

Mr. E. H. Dalrymple Sewell, for some time secretary of the Surrey County Cricket Club, was awarded £575 in the High Court yesterday.

He sued Mr. William Frederick Lowndes, claiming £789 10s. on a guarantee in connection with his duties as secretary of the Buckinghamshire County Club.

Mr. Hastings, for the plaintiff, said Mr. Sewell made a comfortable living as a professional cricketer for about six years, and he then became secretary of the Surrey Club at a salary.

Mr. Lowndes then persuaded him to play for Bucks, live in that county and act as secretary for the club, agreeing to pay him £250 a year.

Mr. Sewell served five years, but had not received the full moneys due, and defendant now stated that he was not legally liable.

Mr. Lowndes said it was suggested that he should pay plaintiff some remuneration to help him to come to Bucks. It was his idea that the club would make an agreement with plaintiff, witness being guarantor for the club.

"ANSWER TO PRAYERS."

Welsh Girl's Extraordinary Recovery After Sunday Ride.

Selma Hicks, a ten-year-old girl, of Cadoxton-Barry, has been cured of tubercular knee in a remarkable fashion.

The child was taken by her father to Dinas Powis in an invalid carriage last Sunday. On the way home she was unusually quiet, but on reaching the house she said: "Take me out of the chair. I can walk, because God told me in my heart that I could walk."

Her father and mother paid no attention to the child's remark, but some time after Mrs. Hicks placed her in a sitting position on the bed, whereupon she took off her splints, plaster and bandages, jumped off the bed and danced round the room.

Except for a slight limp she is able to walk about as usual, and Mrs. Hicks confidently believes that the cure is an answer to her prayers.

Other war and general news on p. 11

FRENCH FORCING HUNS TO RETREAT NORTH OF AISNE

General Nivelle: "Our Troops Keep in Close Contact with the Enemy."

THREE VILLAGES AND CONDE FORT TAKEN.

Strong Trench System Stormed on Front of 1¼ Miles and Substantial Progress Made at Other Points.

GUNFIRE IN CHAMPAGNE, ARGONNE AND AT VERDUN.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

The night communiqué is as follows:—

BETWEEN THE SOMME AND THE OISE there were somewhat violent artillery actions.

NORTH OF THE AISNE the enemy, under our vigorous pressure, continued to fall back towards the Chemin des Dames.

Our troops during the day occupied the villages of Aizy, Jouy and Laffaux, and maintain close contact with the enemy. The fort of Conde also fell into our hands.

In the region of Hurtebise after a sharp action we captured a strong point to the north of that farm. We took here 500 prisoners and captured two 105mm. guns.

West of Bermericourt we made important progress and took fifty prisoners.

IN CHAMPAGNE the artillery duel continued with great violence.

In the massif of Moronvillers we extended our positions to the north of Mont Haut and repulsed two German counter-attacks on this region and on Mont Cornillet.

North-west of Auberive our troops brilliantly carried on a front of 1¼ miles a strongly-organised system of trenches connecting that village with the woods of Moronvillers and drove the enemy back to the southern outskirts of Vaudesincourt.

One hundred and fifty prisoners were captured during this action.

IN THE ARGONNE an enemy attempt against one of our trenches towards Bolante was easily repulsed.

The artillery duel was at times somewhat severe in the region of Vauquois and on the left bank of the Meuse towards the Mort Homme (Dead Man's Hill).

The day was quiet everywhere else.—Reuter.

HUNS WHO ARE BECOMING DISHEARTENED.

Victory Gained by the French in 25 Minutes.

OFFICER BEGS FOR MERCY.

(From Our Special Correspondent.)

FRENCH ARMY, Wednesday.—The record of our Allies during the last three days on the western front is magnificent.

In spite of the most abominable weather and furious German counter-attacks at several points, they have considerably advanced their lines in half a dozen different sectors between St. Quentin and Champagne, a front of over 100 miles, and all things considered, from what I have heard and seen in the front-line positions which I have visited, it seems to me, speaking soberly and, I hope, without undue optimism, that—compared with what they were before the grand retreat—large numbers of the enemy's forces are fast becoming disheartened and demoralised.

I heard to-day of a captured German officer who went down on his knees when he was taken to beg for mercy.

I saw a French officer (who, with two of his men had taken sixty of the enemy) walking about in places where he was exposed not only to shell fire—for that is, of course, the case everywhere—but to machine-gun bullets as well, as coolly as if he had been in the Place de l'Opéra.

He seemed to revel in exposing himself, or, rather, not to think of it at all.

The difference between the two men exactly typifies the difference between the general moral of the bombarding force that is attacking and the bombarding force that is being attacked.

Nearly at the extreme east of the line, just west of Augerive, I found to-day the same splendid confidence that I have seen at different points further west justified by the same steady progress—if it be correct to use the term of an advance which covered perhaps a mile of uphill walking and took in its stride an enormously strong position on the slopes of the hill and along its crest in twenty or twenty-five minutes.

One of the officers who took part in it told me that they were really helped by the snow that was falling as they made their attack yesterday morning.

Together with the dim light, it so affected the shooting or the sight of the crews of the machine guns that actually not one single French officer was hit, and the casualties among the men were very low.

Every action of the French in the exposed area stretching below them was as visible to the enemy from this hill as if he had been looking down into the stalls of a theatre from the dress circle. Only the stress of force majeure could have made him give up so magnificent a position.

The men made their rush over that sticky mud at such a rate that the Germans were obliged, as they fled, to leave behind them three guns a little way beyond the position where, for the moment, the French have established their front line.

Instead of going out to bring them in the Frenchmen trained machine guns on them and then quietly waited for the event. In due time it came, and the whole of the little German force that was sent out with teams of horses to bring the guns in were either shot or taken prisoners.

PICTURE FOR KAISER.

"It is horrible to see lying here and there the poor dead bodies that the war made by Prussian greed and pride has stricken down.

"Among them I saw lying close together, as they might have lain in the same nursery bed nine or ten years ago, two boys that looked like brothers, wonderfully young, and, except that they were lying there, apparently untouched by death.

"They were more pitiful than horrible. But, pitiful or horrible, they have to be killed, they have to go on being killed till the canker that brought all this evil upon the world is cut out by the surgeon's knife.

"This is the sure lesson of the battlefield."

—From our special correspondent with the French Army.

North of the Aisne the Germans are falling back under pressure of the French to the Chemin des Dames (Ladies' Road), which is seen running south of Allemant and just north of Jouy. Our Allies have taken Jouy, Aizy and Laffaux.

BRITISH GAIN GROUND AT THREE POINTS.

More Progress Made East of Fampoux and Loos.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Thursday.

9.49 P.M.—We improved our position slightly last night south of Monchy-le-Preux.

To-day our troops made further progress east of Fampoux and in the enemy's trenches south-east of Loos, where we again captured prisoners.

South of Lens an enemy bombing attack upon one of our advanced positions was successfully beaten off.

The total number of guns captured to date is 228.

11.25 A.M.—There is nothing of special interest to report.

"POSITION UNSUITABLE."

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

Army Group of the German Crown Prince.—Orders which have been found indicate how far-reaching were the objects of the attack launched by the French divisions which were repulsed on April 16.

At no point did the French Command see its hopes realised.

During the night April 17-18 a local French attack near Braye succeeded. Repeated enemy attacks launched during the daytime on several places on the elevated front of Chemin des Dames, and with especial violence near Craonne, failed under sanguinary sacrifices.

A "REARWARD LINE."

Near La Ville aux Bois the forest position had become unsuitable for us. We established ourselves in a rearward line of fortification.

On the Brimont the enemy detailed the Russians fighting in France to undertake a charge into our fire. This effort was futile and the Russians suffered heavy losses.

In Champagne, north-west of Auberive, new engagements developed at noon yesterday, which continued into the night and increased in intensity this morning as the result of the introduction of further foemen.

Army Group of the Duke Albrecht.—There has been no event of importance.—Admiralty per Wireless.

Night Communiqué.—To the south-east of Arras firing has been more lively. On both sides of Craonne the artillery duel has been more intense.

French attacks along the Aisne-Marne Canal have taken place, the strongest of these being directed against the Brimont (? Fort) and failed.

In Champagne our counter-attack compensates for the enemy gain of terrain to the north-west of Auberive.—Admiralty per Wireless.

SLIGHT GERMAN GAIN.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

Eastern Army.—An enemy surprise attack in the region of the lakes was repulsed.

After violent artillery preparation the enemy attacked the positions recently captured by us in the region of Cervena-Stena. He succeeded in obtaining a footing in some advanced elements. Fighting continues.

The enemy artillery was very active in the region of Mayadag (right bank of the Vardar).—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

NEW GERMAN THREAT TO PETROGRAD.

Foe Massing Men, Ships and Transports.

NAVAL MOVE COMING?

RUSSIAN OFFICIAL.

PETROGRAD, Thursday.—The General Staff announces:—

"The Germans are concentrating naval, in addition to military, forces on the northern front.

"A large number of transports, including Rhine river steamers, have been assembled at Baltic ports. A portion of the German fleet left Kiel for Danzig, whence it proceeded to Libau."

It is believed that the Germans are contemplating a descent on the rear of the Russian right flank either at Pernau or Reval or elsewhere on the Gulf of Finland, thus threatening Petrograd.

In connection with the anticipated northern operations, military experts point to recent German withdrawals on some of the southern fronts, notably the Rumanian.—Reuter.

FRENCH STORM HEIGHTS IN CHAMPAGNE.

Waves of Germans Driven Back with Great Losses.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

PARIS, Thursday.—To the south and south-west of St. Quentin there was great activity by both artilleries. There were patrol encounters on the outskirts of the upper forest of Courcy. We made some prisoners.

Between the Aisne and the Chemins-des-Dames we continued to progress to the north of Vailly and Ostel.

More to the east the Germans yesterday, about six o'clock, launched a very violent attack on our positions on the plateau of Vauclere.

The French have taken Conde Fort (north-east of Soissons) and made progress west of Bermericourt (north of Rheims).

Mown down by our fire, the assaulting waves had to retire with great losses and were not able to reach our lines.

During the night there were lively artillery actions in the sectors of Sapigneul-le-Godat and La Pompelle.

In Champagne we continued our successes in the Moronvillers massif. Our attacks were everywhere successful.

We have captured the "High Mount" and several heights to the east, including Hill 227, on the outskirts south of Moronvillers.

During the fighting of this night we captured two more German batteries.

We have identified on the front between Soissons and Auberive twelve new German divisions.

M. THOMAS' JOURNEY.

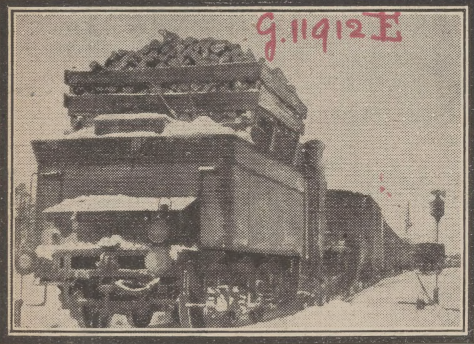
PARIS, Thursday.—It is semi-officially announced that M. Albert Thomas, the Minister of Munitions, left to-day for Petrograd.

He had a conversation with Mr. Lloyd George.—Reuter.

LAPPS' LONG JOURNEY ACROSS THE SNOWS WITH THE MAILS

The Royal Mail between Alexandrovsk and Archangel. The journey is made once a week by Lapps, who live on their sleighs.

A sledging competition, the only recreation in Lapland.



A trainload of ammunition on the railroad to Petrograd.

Photographs taken by a member of the British armoured motor-car section, which has done such fine work in the East. The reindeer mail takes three weeks to perform its journey.

ON THE ROLL OF HONOUR.

Lieut. E. C. Coleman, R.F.A., killed in action. He played cricket for Essex during the season of 1912.

2nd Lieut. L. A. Woodcock, of Kettering, died of wounds. He had been recommended for the M.C.

Capt. S. E. Lukyn, M.C., who has died from injuries recently received in an aeroplane accident.

AGAINST ODDS.

Captain E. W. Bowyer-Bower (R.F.C.), reported missing. He was attacked by six enemy machines, which pounced down upon him from behind the clouds.

LOST SIX SONS.

Mrs. E. Tharratt, of Hull, who has lost her husband and six sons. Three of the boys were drowned with their trawlers. Her second husband is mine-sweeping.

STATUES ESCAPE HUN SHELLS.

Two statues at Rheims Cathedral which have fortunately escaped total destruction by the barbarians' shells. They are 24ft. high, and make the man look small.

Daily I watch the waning of my bloom,
Ah, piteous fading of a thing so fair!
While Fate, remorseless, weaving at her loom,
Twines furtive silver in my twisted hair.

Only women know the poignant tragedy of the silver streak—the symbol of departing youth. In these days, alas! care and worry, the constant effort to mask anxiety behind a brave and smiling countenance, have brought on to women prematurely the silvering touch of Time.

SEEGEROL FOR GREY HAIR

"You simply comb it thro'"

Seegerol is the staunch and valued friend of three-quarters of a million women all over the world, because there is nothing so natural in its effect, because it is absolutely harmless to the hair, because it is washable and permanent — because it never fades to those tell-tale tints which ordinary hair dyes so ludicrously produce. You can get Seegerol in any natural shade required. Your own Chemist or Stores will gladly supply you with Seegerol. Its price is 2/- the flask. It is produced in six natural shades—brown, dark brown, light brown, black, auburn and golden.

How to Keep all the Bright Lights in your Hair.

Quite recently I was talking to one of our most popular actresses, whose glorious golden hair is the admiration of every man and the envy of every woman. How do you manage to keep your hair so soft, bright and silky? I asked. "It is really awfully simple once you have learnt the secret," she confessed, "and the secret of beautiful hair is a good shampoo." Every ten days I treat mine to a thorough cleansing with a shampoo made by mixing a teaspoonful of stallax granules in a cup of hot water. This I find absolutely perfect for my hair, for it not only keeps it fair, but prevents it from losing all the bright lights and natural gloss—in fact, I rather think it must have a stimulating effect on the roots, for ever since I have used it I have noticed that my hair does not fall out at all and seems to have grown thicker and longer than it was before.

Any good chemist will supply you with an original packet of stallax granules sufficient for 25 shampoos, and all you have to do is to mix a teaspoonful in a cup of hot water. Notice the improvement which even one shampoo will make in your hair, by bringing out all the natural tints and making it soft and glossy, giving a tendency towards a natural wave.—M. —(Advt.)

Yours for 1/- deposit.

A neat & very fashionable Luminous Wrist Watch. Solid Nickel Silver, damp and dust-proof case with luminous hands & figures on black dial; time can be distinctly seen in the dark; perfect timekeeper; 10 years' warranty. We deliver this Watch post paid, upon receipt of your FIRST DEPOSIT of 1/-. After receiving the Watch, if satisfactory, the balance is payable 1/6 on receipt and 2/- monthly. Cash discount of 3/6 will be allowed for full cash with order or balance within 7 days. If disappointed you are under no obligation to keep the Watch. Deposit will be refunded in full if Watch is returned within 7 days. **Worth £3 3s.**

Reduced to 25/- Cash Price 21/6

J. A. DAVIS & CO.
(Dept. 12)
26, Denmark Hill, Camberwell, London.

Daily Mirror
FRIDAY, APRIL 20, 1917.

"FOR YOU, O DEMOCRACY. . ."

America has tardily but definitely entered the struggle because she sees that there is at stake a cause greater than the rights or liberty or the honour of any individual people. It is the rights of humanity that have been and are being cruelly outraged from day to day. It is the liberty of the whole world that is threatened. It is the honour of civilisation that is at stake.—*Lord Curzon in the House of Lords.*

MORALLY, the intervention of America in this war is the strongest, the most convincing tribute our side has received since the Prussian horde-onslaught upon Belgium. To-day we celebrate in St. Paul's Cathedral the accession of the great world of the future to our side.

Unwillingly, reluctantly at first—hating war as we indeed hated it—America gradually came to see, what our own peace cranks still cannot see, that this war differs from others—that it is a "war against mankind." She recognises at last a cause as great, as noble, as that for which her sons laid down their lives when the Union of the States was won in civil war.

Walt Whitman, the poet of that other war, of that great new democracy; Emerson, lover of the individual; Lincoln and his friends; Grant and his men, may well seem to stand, shadowy, behind the real flesh-and-blood figures in St. Paul's to-day. They stand there because their spirit is represented in this union of the two branches of our race. Under Lincoln's "cautious hand," wrote Whitman—

> Against the foulest crime known in any land or age
> Was saved the Union of these States. . .

But were Whitman here to-day he would recognise a fouler crime still, and he would pray that, with America's help, a new Union, the ultimate Union of Europe, may be achieved—

> Come, I will make the continent indissoluble;
> I will make the most splendid race the sun ever shone upon.

Like the glow of sunlight on the broad avenues of stone, to-day to be thronged with a great crowd—like spring sun slanting across the noble spaces of the mighty church—his words recur to memory. For to-day America is true to herself—true to her poets, true to her great dead, true to her greatest statesmen.

The Germans know it, we may be sure.

After the expected columns of customary abuse, after accusing President Wilson of the vilest aims, after saying that "for him and his backers war is a business" with "no trace of heroism" (*Kölnische Zeitung*), after having shouted that "beyond striving after gold the Americans have no ideal" (*Rheinisch-Westfäliche Zeitung*) the German Press now shows clearly the gloom over Germany as the full force is felt of the American moral tide thus turned against them for ever.

Let us show, piteously bleats the now official *Vorwärts* "that Germany is neither governed autocratically nor engaged in a war of conquest"!

The wail is a wail in the wilderness. As it sounds out, Prussia "shows" how Germany is governed, by boiling down corpses and sinking hospital ships!

So they linger there in the "red dynastic" trenches; while to-day in St. Paul's—once more in Whitman's words—"for you, O Democracy," for you, for the future, America arms and is welcomed by Britain, war-stained already, wounded, but not weary, not discouraged, not hopeless of the days to come. . . W. M.

GREETING TO AMERICA.

We hail you brothers! In our City street
By Paul's wide aisles we hear your marching feet.
In this shrined place we consecrate your name,
And England's dead keep watch upon your fame.

Oh, freeborn people! Mankind shall be free
When at our side you fight by land and sea.
Your starry banner, in young hands unfurled,
With ours, war-worn, shall rescue all the world.
—MABEL LEIGH.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

The reward of one duty is the power to fulfil another.—*George Eliot.*

WHAT IT MEANS TO US AMERICANS.

SIGNIFICANCE OF TO-DAY'S SERVICE AT ST. PAUL'S.

By ELIZABETH BANKS ("ENID").

(Miss Banks has recently returned from a visit to the United States, where she had opportunities of meeting leading men and women of all classes.)

IT is called a "dedicatory service"—the great ceremony which in St. Paul's to-day brings Americans in London together.

Yet, for most of those who go now to this old Cathedral, round which there has always hung a halo of glory and romance to be shared and shared alike by Britain and America, this service is more than merely dedicatory.

It means for them rededication and re-consecration. To me it is even something more than this. Almost it is a day of re-patriation.

On the night that England declared war against Germany I pinned a Union Jack on my coat in token of my gladness and my love. I felt very proud of England. Why not? I remembered with a thrill that this was the land of all my ancestors and that my father was born here, and when I have been in great assemblages which sang the stirring sea-song of this island race my voice has risen high above the voices of my English friends who have smiled at the vehemence with which I have shouted, "Britons never, never shall be slaves!"

I have been proud of England, but I have wanted also to be proud of the land of my birth, and I remember that when I understood the situation in Belgium and read the German Chancellor's declaration that he knew it was wrong to invade Belgium, but that necessity knew no law nor right, my first thought was "What will the United States do?"

Then came the days when I watched the newspapers, and the weeks and the months passed while I waited for something that did not come. I sent urgent messages to my political friends in Washington; I wrote letters to the President.

WHAT I FELT AS A YANKEE.

The mail ships carried many a document from me for distribution all over the country, and I plunged into such work for the Allies as left me little time for tears and the indulgence of grief, till finally when the Lusitania was sunk and still my country did not join the Allies my heart and soul became steeped in bitterness, and I have never been backward in expressing my anger and my shame. Then I made a journey to the United States, visiting the East and the South, where I met only pro-Ally men and women, who said they knew they "belonged" in this war, who spoke of their own anger and shame, and I thought I knew the whole United States was ripe for war, and was held back against its will, and so my bitterness increased.

A few months ago I made another journey, going to the Middle and the Far West, visiting the neighbourhood where I had spent my childhood; and there it was that I found the People Who Did Not Understand, the people who were intelligent, kind and generous, human, yet provincial, insular, terrified of what they called "entangling alliances." There it was that I myself learnt somewhat of charity, somewhat of understanding. It was the people who did not understand who finally taught me to understand, and I came back to my work in England with a realisation of why the President had felt that he must wait. Then some of my bitterness went away, but sorrow still remained.

Now comes gladness, and, so, though long ago I dedicated and consecrated myself to the cause for which all humanity fights, I can join to-day with my country-people in the service at St. Paul's.

A little parcel has come to me through the post. In it there is a tiny silk Star Spangled Banner with a note from an Englishwoman I have never seen.

She writes: "I know by things you have written that you have grieved because your country was not an Ally. Now lift up your head and smile and wear this on America Day."

AN END TO THIS SORT OF THING!

There is no doubt that afternoon-tea gorging is one of the chief causes of the waste of bread. Now at last the Food Control Department is putting a stop to it. The odd thing is that those who talk loudest about saving often eat most heartily themselves!—(By W. K. Haselden.)

SAVE ALL THE TIME!

OUR HOPES OF WINNING AGAINST THE SUBMARINE PERIL.

THE FIGHT AT HOME.

WE shall defeat the submarine by fighting at home as well as abroad.

At home our fight is the fight of self-denial in food. Let none forget it! F. E.

Thurlow-square.

FOR THE "OLD VIC."

MAY we, through your columns, draw attention to the remarkable public work of the "Old Vic." Theatre, in the Waterloo-road, and appeal for financial support to meet the cost of certain structural alterations now required in the building by the London County Council?

We are aware that only urgent necessity can justify such an appeal in war time. But the work of this theatre is proving so valuable to thousands of soldiers, as well as to the general public, and its Shakespearean matinees for London County Council schoolchildren have been attended by so many thousands of children from ten to sixteen years of age, that we feel it would be a public calamity should its work be suspended.

Estimates have been prepared, and it is calculated that a capital sum of £7,000 is needed. Towards this amount a sum of £800, part of the Emma Cons Memorial Fund, is available.

Donations of any amount will be welcomed, and should be addressed to the Hon. Treasurer, Appeal Fund, "Old Vic.," Waterloo-road, S.E. 1. Cheques and postal orders should be crossed London County and Westminster Bank, Limited.

JOHNSTON FORBES-ROBERTSON, SIDNEY LEE, EDITH LYTTELTON, MARIE STOPES, EVERARD G. THORNE, FREDERICK WHELEN.

"LYRIST" AND "PACIFIST."

WITH regard to your paragraph in a recent *Mirror* on the words "pacific" and "pacifist," I once had a long talk with my godfather, the late Dr. Murray, the celebrated authority, on the correctness or otherwise of the word "lyrist" as applied to the writer of a "lyric."

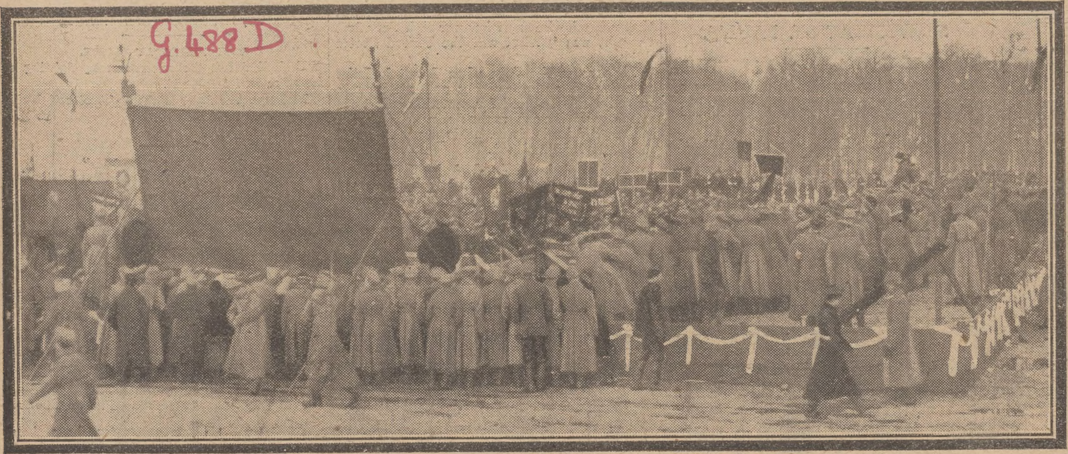
He said "lyrist" stood for the player of a lyre, and "lyric"—as applied to a piece of light poetry—was only capable of correct use as an adjective. "To write lyrics" was a slang expression. X.

IN MY GARDEN.

APRIL 19.—The asparagus beds must be cleaned without delay, but do not dig near the plants. Give the soil a dressing of salt. Asparagus seed may now be sown in drills that run one foot apart, but it will be several years, of course, before a crop can be cut.

Keep on sowing small quantities of spinach at this season, also turnips. Cauliflowers that have been wintered in a frame may now be set out in good soil—it is useless to attempt to grow this vegetable in poor ground. Clear away all winter greens now. E. F. T.

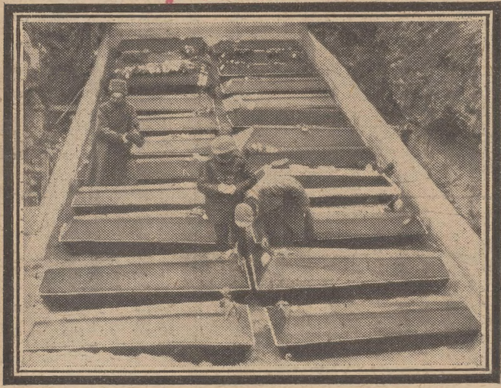
"THE CHAINS ARE BROKEN": PREMIER JOINS WITH WORKERS



Glimpses of the great crowd in the burial-ground. There were many soldiers present, and innumerable banners were carried by the people.

"The chains are broken." They

Prince Lvoff, the Premier, and M. M
the funeral of the revolutionaries. All
who "broke the chains."



There were four graves, each containing forty-five coffins.

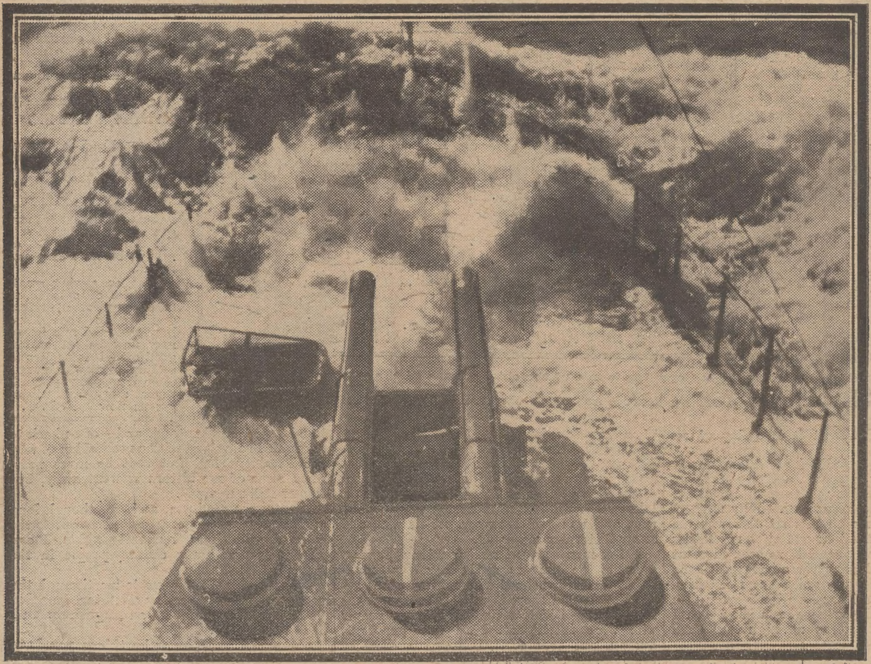
ENLISTED AT 68.

Mr. G. W. East, of Birmingham, aged sixty-eight, who enlisted in August, 1914. He has now been discharged.

"GHOSTS."

Mr. Victor Lewis, brother of the late Mr. Lewis Waller, who will produce Ibsen's "Ghosts" next week.

NOW AT WAR—AMERICAN MONITOR IN HEAVY WEATHER.



The United States monitor Tallahassee, a submarine mother ship, labouring through heavy seas. The great waves breaking over her low decks and turrets give the impression that she, like the charges, is partly submerged.

WITH THE ARMY IN EGYPT.

As a sheep to the shearing.

The way they get water.

They have a quick and very effective method of cutting the soldiers' hair in Egypt. It can be relied on to give a really close crop.

CROIX

Mme. A
fect of
Croix de
displayed
the bom

N PAYING A LAST TRIBUTE TO THOSE WHO FELL AT PETROGRAD.

e used in the Petrograd prisons.

of, the Minister for Foreign Affairs, attended
s were represented at this last tribute to those
xclusive to *The Daily Mirror*.)

Workers in the procession. It began to pass the graveside at 9.30 a.m., and continued throughout the day until late in the evening.

SERVING.

Sir John Scott, J.P., who is a member of the Irish Training Corps. He is one of the leading citizens of Cork.

ACTRESS' PETITION.

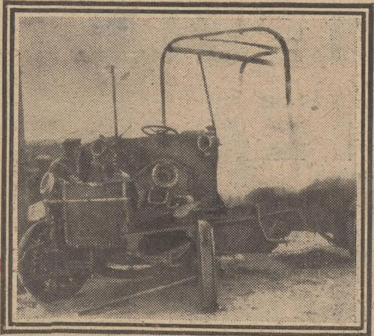
Miss Lillah McCarthy, who was granted a decree of conjugal rights yesterday. Her husband is Mr. Granville Barker.

M. Miliukof (A) and Prince Lvoff (B) at the graveside.

E GUERRE.

wife of the Pre-
s, wearing the
with Palms. She
bravery during
s of the town.—
fficial.)

HUN BOMB HITS A LORRY.



Set on fire during an air raid.

Two of the doctors in stage dress.

The doctors at a hospital at Salonika have formed themselves into a troupe, and entertain as well as cure their soldier patients.—(Official.)

A FEW OF THE THOUSANDS OF HUNS WE HAVE CAPTURED.

The prisoners recently captured, says a correspondent, are for the most part youths whose wan faces give evidence of great fatigue. They are of all sizes, but the majority are puny.—(Official photograph.)

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ADELPHI. **New Musical Comedy.** **HIGH JINKS.**
TO-NIGHT, at 8. Mat., Weds. and Sats., at 2.
MARIE BLANCHE, W. H. BERRY, NELLIE TAYLOR.
Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel., 2645 and 8886 Ger.

APOLLO (Ger. 3243.) **"DOUBLE DUTCH."**
DAILY, 2.30 and 8.30. New Farce by Laurence Cowen.
DOROTHY MINTO. FREDERIC BENTLEY.

CARL ROSA SEASON at the GARRICK THEATRE.—TALES OF HOFFMAN, Thurs., Mat. at 2 and Evg. at 8, May 3; CARMEN, Fri., Evg., 8, May 4; MADAME BUTTERFLY, Sat., Mat., 2, May 5; FAUST, Sat., Evg., 8, May 5. Gerr. 9513 and all libraries.

CRITERION. **The Celebrated Farce.**
Evenings, at 8.30. Mats., Wed., Thurs., Sats., at 2.30.
"A LITTLE BIT OF FLUFF."
700th PERFORMANCE MONDAY NEXT.

DALY'S. At 8. "THE MAID OF THE MOUNTAINS."
The GEORGE EDWARDES Production. TO-NIGHT (American Day) Miss Jose Collins will sing "The Star-Spangled Banner." Matinees, Tues., Thurs., Sat., at 2.

DRURY LANE. **TWICE DAILY, at 2.30 and 8.**
Mr. ARTHUR COLLINS presents D. W. GRIFFITH'S Colossal Picture Drama, INTOLERANCE. Reserved Seats, 2s. 6d. to 7s. 6d. ('Phone 2588 Ger.)

DUKE OF YORK'S. 2.30 and 8.15. DADDY LONG-LEGS.
Rene Kelly, C. Aubrey Smith, Fay Davis.
DAILY, 2.30. EVENINGS, Wed., Thurs., Fri., Sat., 8.15.

GAIETY. **THEODORE AND CO.**
Nightly, at 8. Mats., Weds. and Sats., 2.

GARRICK. (Ger. 9513.) **WONDERFUL JAMES:**
A Comedy by Louis N. Parker and Murray Carson.
Evenings, at 8.30. Matinee, Sat., at 2.30.
MARION TERRY. HERBERT WARING.

GLOBE. **To-night, at 8.15.** **Gerr, 8722.**
GABY DESLYS
and Harry Pilcer, with Stanley Lupino, in
"SUZETTE." Mats., Mon., Wed., Sat., 2.30.

HAYMARKET. **At 8.30.** **GENERAL POST.**
Madge Titheradge, Lilian Braithwaite, George Tully, Norman McKinnel. Mats., Wed., Thurs., Sat., 2.30.

HIS MAJESTY'S. **Every Evening, at 8.**
CHU CHIN CHOW.
A Musical Tale of the East.
NEW SCENES, SONGS and COSTUMES.
MATINEES every Wed., Thurs. and Sat., at 2.15.

LYCEUM.—Seven Days' Leave.—Entirely New Play by Walter Howard, produced by Walter and Frederick Melville. Nightly, at 7.45. Mats., Wed., Thurs., Sat., at 2.30. Prices, 5s. to 6d. Early Doors Pit and Gallery.

LYRIC THEATRE. **DORIS KEANE in "ROMANCE."**
OWEN NARES. CECIL HUMPHREYS.
Evenings, at 8.15. Mats., Wed. and Sat., 2.30.

NEW THEATRE. **Evenings, at 8.30 sharp.**
THE OLD LADY SHOWS HER MEDALS, by J. M. Barrie. WURZLE-FLUMMERY, by A. A. Milne. IRENE VANBRUGH, in SEVEN WOMEN, by J. M. Barrie.
MATINEE, THURSDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 2.30

PLAYHOUSE. **Nightly, at 8.30.** **For 2 weeks only.**
FORBES-ROBERTSON in
THE PASSING OF THE THIRD FLOOR BACK.
By Jerome K. Jerome. Mats., Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30.

QUEEN'S, W. **"THE DOUBLE EVENT."**
Every Evening, at 8.15.
ETHEL IRVING. ALLAN AYNESWORTH.
Matinees, Mons., Weds. and Sats., at 2.30.

ST. JAMES', King-st., St. James', S.W. **(Ger. 3903.)**
At 8 (Mons. exc.) THE ARISTOCRAT, by Louis N. Parker.
GEORGE ALEXANDER. GENEVIEVE WARD.
Mats., Wed., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. (100th Time To-night.)

ROYALTY. **To-day, 2.30 and 8.15.** **REMNANT.**
DENNIS EADIE. MARIE LOHR.
3 MATINEES WEEKLY. Thurs., Fri., Sats., at 2.30.

ST. MARTIN'S. Ger. 1243. Evgs., 8.30. Mat., Mon., Wed., Sat., 2.30. FOR ADULTS ONLY. "DAMAGED GOODS." The great play on the social evil, by Brieux.

SCALA THEATRE.—Daily, 2.30 and 8.0. "SONS OF EMPIRE." Australians enter Bapaume, British Navy in Wartime, The Tanks, Verdun, Mesopotamia. Gerr. 1444.

SHAFTESBURY. **"THREE CHEERS."**
Evenings, at 8.30. Mat., Weds. and Sats., at 2.30.
HARRY LAUDER. ETHEL LEVEY.
Blanche Tomlin, Jack Edge.

STRAND. **Matheson Lang in "Under Cover."**
Evgs., at 8.15. Matinees every Thurs., Sat., at 2.30.

VAUDEVILLE.—TUESDAY NEXT, at 2.30, HARRY GRATTAN'S new Revue, "CHEEP!" with C. Smith, A. Austin, Hal Bert, G. le Feuvre, Beatrice Lillie, T. Grattan, V. Grey, Betty and LEE WHITE.

WYNDHAM'S. **"LONDON PRIDE."**
Evenings, at 8.15. Matinees, Weds. and Sats., 2.15.
GERALD du MAURIER. MABEL RUSSELL.

* * *

ALHAMBRA. **"THE BING GIRLS ARE THERE."**
VIOLET LORAINE. MALCOLM SCOTT. JOSEPH COYNE.
Evenings, 8.30. Mats., Wed. and Sat., 2.15.

EMPIRE.—Twice Daily, 2.30, 8.15. **HANKY PANKY,** with PHYLLIS DARE, Unity More, Mabel Funston, Amy Augarde, Joe Nightingale, Ralph Lynn, Talbot O'Farrell and ROBERT HALE.

HIPPODROME, LONDON. **Twice Daily, at 2.30 and 8.30.** (Starts at 3 p.m. and 9 p.m.). Production by Albert de Courville. SHIRLEY KELLOGG and GEORGE ROBEY, etc. Ger. 650.

OXFORD.—MARIE LLOYD, The SHERBO AMERICAN RAGTIME Sextette, IDA CRISPI, JOHN LESTER and his Funsters, Morgan and Burke, and ALVA YORK, etc. Nightly, 7.55. Mats., Tues., Thurs., Sat., 2.15.

PALACE.—VANITY FAIR (with New Scenes).—Cast: REGINE FLORY, GWENDOLINE BROGDEN, STANLEY LOGAN, MOYA MANNERING, FRED GROVES, GINA PALERME, OYRA, ROY ROYSTON and NELSON KEYS. Evgs., 8. Mats., WED. and SAT., 2.

PALLADIUM.—2.30 and 9. **LITTLE TICH, HARRY** WELDON, CLARICE MAYNE and "THAT," CORAM, T. E. DUNVILLE, MARIE DAINTON, NORA DELANY, SCHRECK and PERCIVAL, MAZUZ and MAZETTE, DAUNTON SHAW TROUPE, etc.

MASKELYNE'S MYSTERIES, St. George's Hall, at 3 and 8. Easter Holiday Programme. 1545 May.

PHILHARMONIC HALL, Gt. Portland-st. **CAPT.** BESLEY'S MOVING PICTURES. Pacific to Atlantic. Indians, Reptiles, Birds and Wild Animals in their Native Haunts. Daily, 3 and 8. Mayfair 3003. 5s. to 1s.

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ALL Alive.—Choice packages Fresh Fish, 2s. 9d., 3s. 9d., 5s. 6d., carr. paid.—R. E. Eddowes, Grimsby Docks.

PERSONAL.

SO far, so far away, but love eternal.—Monk Jill.

DEAR. Never mind. Cheer up. Fondest love.—D.S.

ELLA.—Letter waiting from me "Mirror" Offices.—Kit.

LIZZIE SAUNDERS.—Write directly to Pte. H. Everitt.

£20 Reward for information about One Pound Treasury Notes Nos. A50 388741/800 offered to anyone having these notes in their possession and who can give their history since Monday, April 2. £5 Reward would be paid to any person having any one of the above numbers who could give the history of the note from April 2. —Write C. G., c.o. J. W. Vickers and Co., Ltd., 5, Nicholas-lane, E.C.

HAIR permanently removed from face with electricity. Ladies only.—Florence Wood, 475, Oxford-st, W.1.

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Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

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A Trousseau.—24 Nightdresses, Chems., Knickers, etc., 27s. 6d. Easy terms.—Wood, 21, Queen-square, Leeds.

BABY'S Long Clothes; 50 pieces, 21/-; perfect work, very beautiful; approval.—Mrs. Max, The Chase, Nottingham.

DRAPERY needs and new Spring Fashions will be fully displayed in the spring list which will be published shortly. please write now and make sure of your copy.—Heelas, Ltd., Drapers, Reading.

FRINGE Nets, full size, 1s. 1d. doz.; lists free.—J. Brodie, 41, Museum-st, London. Hair dyes, all colours.

Articles for Disposal.

BABY Cars direct from factory, on approval; carriage paid; we save you 5s. in the £1; cash or easy payments from 5s. monthly; send for splendid new catalogue free.—Direct Public Supply Co. (Dept. 74), Coventry.

FURNITURE.—Second-hand, large quantity, must sell, regardless of cost; seen any time.—Depositories, 272, Pentonville-rd, King's Cross. Catalogue on application.

Wanted to Purchase.

ARTIFICIAL teeth (Old) bought.—Messrs. Browning, Dental Manufacturers, 63, Oxford-st, London, the Original Firm who do not advertise misleading prices; full value by return or offer made; call or post; est. 100 years.

ARTIFICIAL Teeth (Old) Bought.—We pay as advertised; on vulcanite up to 7s. per tooth, silver 12s., gold 15s., platinum £2; immediate cash or offers; call with, or post, parcels, mention "Daily Mirror," Messrs. Paget, The Reliable Firm, 219, Oxford-st, London. Estd. 150 years.

GENTS.', Ladies' discarded clothing, all kinds; old gold, silver, teeth, oddments; prompt cash.—Pearce and Co., 133, Gray's Inn-rd, London. Established 1896.

GOLD, Silver, Jewellery, old Teeth (any condition), Plate, etc., highest prices.—Stanley and Co., 33, Oxford-st, W.

HIGHEST Prices by return, good gent.'s suits, overcoats, officers' kits, ladies', children's costumes, boots, shoes, etc.; also artificial teeth.—M. Ray, 88, Theobald's-rd, W.C.

OLD Gold, increased prices; Diamonds, Pearls, Emeralds or Jewellery containing them; Silver; daily paper market quotations.—Folkards (estd. 1814), 355, Oxford-st, nr. Bond-st.

PIANO wanted.—B., 10, Roycroft-rd, Lewisham, S.E.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

ACTING for Films.—Beginners wtd.; explanatory guide free.—Victoria Cine Studio, 36, Rathbone-place, W. (1.)

CINEMA Operating.—Beginners wanted to train; call or write.—Victoria Studio, 36, Rathbone-pl., W. (1.)

CIVIL Service.—Ladies required for London Telephone Exchange; over 16 and under 20 years of age; minimum height, 5ft.; wages whilst learning; when efficient wages with war allowances, 19s. to 25s. 6d., according to age; period to become efficient averages 7 weeks.—Apply by letter only to Controller, 32, St. Bride-st (near Ludgate-circus), E.C. 4.

GIRLS of 14 for simple work in Post Office buildings in London; minimum height 5ft.; wages and war bonus and free tuition for educational examinations for higher appointment in the Post Office.—Apply by letter only to Controller, 32, St. Bride-st, E.C. 4.

WANTED, for a Government Department, Photographs and Picture Postcards of places, including bridges, railway junctions, rivers, canals, factories, etc., in the portions of Belgium and Northern France now occupied by the Germans.—Will the owners of such pictures who are willing to present them kindly forward them to Box No. 1047, care of Messrs. R. F. White and Son, General Advertising Agents, 33, Fleet-st, E.C. (4.) ?

ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

APPEARANCE and Health depend on your Teeth.—Williams Teeth Co., Ltd., are still offering Pre-War Prices. Teeth Painlessly extracted 1s., or with gas, 2s.; new single tooth, 2s.; complete set, 15s.; repairs while you wait; teeth fitted in 4 hours.—141, Newington-causeway, S.E.

GOODMAN'S, Ltd., "Originators of Economical Dentistry," lowest prices, best work, 5 years' warranty; "Truth" writes "Goodman's do all science suggests to satisfy every customer"; write for pamphlet.—2, Ludgate-hill, E.C.

LADY Reid's Teeth Society, Ltd.—Gas 2s., teeth at hospital prices, weekly if desired.—Call or write, Sec., 524, Oxford-st., Marble Arch.—Tele., Mayfair 5559.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, ETC.

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GRAMOPHONE, 35-guinea model; beautiful drawing-room cabinet; inlaid Sheraton; height, 4ft.; record cupboard enclosed; quantity celebrated records; approval willingly; accept 7 guineas.—3, Aubert Park, Highbury.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

A NEW Cure for Deafness.—Full particulars of a certain Cure for Deafness and Noises will be sent post free by D. Clifton 13, Bread-st. Hill, London, E.C.

DRUNKARDS, secretly cured, quickly, cheaply; trial free.—Venus, 1, Station-rd, Brixton (N.T.), Ldn, S.W.

INDIGESTION, Nerves, Depression. Take a month's diet cure.—Margaret Hall, Upper Tulse Hill, S.W. 2.

STEAM Wagon wanted to hire, one, three, six months or longer.—Davey's, Contractors, 113, Whiteladies-rd, Bristol.

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Now Only **1/10** per lb.

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889 Branches now open.

PETER LYSTER: THE MAN WHO FORGOT

Nan Marraby.

By RUBY M. AYRES.

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

NAN MARRABY, a charming girl, who became engaged to Peter Lyster on the eve of his departure for France.

PETER LYSTER, who has lost his memory as the result of shock. He has forgotten that he is engaged to Nan.

JOAN ENDICOTT Nan's friend, whose husband is at the front. She and Nan are living together.

JOHN ARNOTT, Peter's friend and a brother officer, who comes to tell Nan that Peter has lost his memory.

HARLEY SEFTON, a moneylender, to whom Nan becomes engaged in order to save her father and Peter from his clutches.

Joan Endicott gives Claudie a letter for Peter Lyster. As the boy is taking it to Peter, Sefton intercepts him.

SEFTON'S PUNISHMENT.

CLAUDIE hated Harley Sefton. His eager footsteps came to a frightened halt as he looked up at the man's hard face; it was quite unconsciously that he put the hand which clutched Joan's note behind his back in an attitude of defiance.

But for that little gesture Sefton would probably have passed on without speaking, but, as it was, he stopped and smiled down at the child unpleasantly.

"And where are you running to?" he asked.

Claudie shivered; his little mind flew to the story of Red Riding Hood and the wolf whom she had met in the wood, and he wondered in terror if this man's smooth tones were purposely chosen to hide some sinister motive, as the wolf's had been.

"Nowhere," he said, stoutly. He looked anxiously past Sefton down the narrow path beyond him which led away to Peter Lyster and safety; but, alas! it was too narrow for even a small boy to pass along while this man barred the way.

But Claudie was plucky, and, suddenly ducking his head, he made a dive forward, hoping to scrape past against the bushes.

But it was a hopeless cause; Sefton caught him with one hand by the loose back of his sailor jacket and hauled him back.

"So you'd run away, would you?" he said. He had never liked Claudie, and had always been jealous of Nan's affection for the boy, and it gave him a sort of fiendish delight now to have got him all to himself.

"Let me see," he began, with slow enjoyment. "You're the young man who said you hated me . . . and the young man to whom I once promised a thrashing—eh? Well, it seems to me that this is a most opportune moment——"

Claudie screamed; he struggled violently, beating one small fat fist against his tormentor's body.

"Let me go—let me go!" he said, over and over again. "Nan . . . Nan . . ."

In his fright he let the precious note drop to the mossy pathway at his feet and Harley Sefton saw it.

He kept hold of Claudie with one hand and stooped to pick it up with the other.

He saw the name on the outside of the folded paper, and, though he had never seen Nan's handwriting, he took it for granted that it must be hers and that she was sending this note to Lyster by the child.

An ugly expression crossed his face. He dropped the note into a pocket and shook Claudie till he was breathless.

"You young monkey, you! So this is the little game, is it? I'll teach you—I'll——"

He lifted the riding whip which he invariably carried with him in the country and brought it down heavily on the child's shrinking body.

"I'll teach you to defy me and hate me. I'll——"

"Oh, you brute—you brute!"

It was Nan's voice—Nan, who came flying through the wood and caught his arm just as

"IN A GILDED CAGE," by Mark Allerton, will begin on Monday next. It is a great story of a strong and enduring love which triumphs over all obstacles after many trials.

it was descending for the second time. She was as white as death; she hardly seemed to know what she was doing. She struck at Harley Sefton's face like a mad woman.

"You brute—oh, you brute! Let him go—let him go!"

Sheer surprise had made Sefton relinquish his hold of the boy, and Claudie dropped sobbing and shaking amongst the bracken and undergrowth.

Sefton tried to catch Nan's arms and hold her, but for the moment rage made her stronger than he.

She struck at him again and again. She saw the world red. That he should so have dared to hurt Claudie. She could have killed him in her passionate anger and hatred.

"You brute—you brute!" she said, over and over again. There seemed to be no other words which she could speak. It was some moments before he was able to seize her wrists and prevent her from striking him again.

"You wild cat, you!" he said savagely. His face was ugly, but there was a look of unwilling admiration in his eyes. He held both her slender wrists with one hand now; the other he passed agitatedly across his face.

It was red and bruised, and his lip had been cut by the diamond ring which he himself had given Nan.

She stood panting and struggling with him. She loathed the touch of his hand on her. She was sick with shame at herself that she could ever have thought it possible that she could marry such a man.

Claudie had got over his first deep terror and was howling now in real earnest, raising his voice shrilly till it must have been heard half over the wood.

Sefton looked round uneasily. He was a coward at heart, as are most bullies.

"Stop that little devil's noise!" he said savagely. "If you think I'm going to put up with his nonsense and yours as well . . ."

He broke off, releasing Nan and wheeling sharply as someone crashed through the undergrowth, and the next moment Peter Lyster was standing there, not a yard from them.

How much he had heard or seen none of them knew, but there was a look in his face which Nan had never thought to see there again—a look in his eyes as he turned them from her to Sefton that made her heart swoon in her breast for sheer happiness. She put out her arms unconsciously and drew Claudie into them and away from the two men who faced one another in the narrow pathway.

Sefton had recovered himself a little. He laughed insolently as he looked at Peter.

"Ah! the play-actor!" he said with detestable inflection. "The man who lost his memory to avoid further service, or to escape unwelcome engagement. The man who forgot . . . conveniently forgot——"

But he never finished that sentence; Peter made a lunge forward and caught him fairly between the eyes.

Claudie cried out, but with delight now rather than fear, and Nan hid her eyes.

But in a contest between a brave man and a coward the ending is a foregone conclusion, and in two moments Lyster had broken the riding

Ask your newsagent to reserve your copy of Monday's "Daily Mirror" in order to make sure of getting the opening instalment of Mr. Mark Allerton's splendid story, "IN A GILDED CAGE."

crop with which Claudie had been struck across its owner's back, and Sefton had disappeared—a limping, raging thing, to hide his shame in the heart of the wood.

There was a moment's silence then—Peter was breathing heavily and his face was very pale.

He did not look at Nan—he just stopped and picked up his cap, which had fallen off, and mechanically brushed the bits of moss from its khaki.

There was a dazed sort of look about him; big man as he was, he trembled like a girl now his rage had died down, and the excitement was past.

Claudie stood close to Nan, sucking his thumb, and staring with eyes of awe and admiration at this king amongst men.

And then, quite suddenly, without comment of any sort, Lyster turned on his heel and began to walk slowly away.

His steps dragged—his head was downbent—he walked like a man who is thoroughly worn out and exhausted.

Nan looked after him with wide eyes and parted lips; then gently she released Claudie's clinging fingers and flew after Peter down the narrow path, her light steps hardly making any sound on the mossy ground; she caught him up—she spoke his name breathlessly, fearfully.

"Mr. Lyster."

But he did not stop, or look at her; he just said hoarsely:—

"Let me go—let me go!" as if he could bear no more, and Nan fell back silently.

She took Claudie's hand and they went home together without speaking. Joan met them in the doorway. She gasped when she saw the tear stains and agitation on both faces. She asked a volley of questions. What had happened? Was anybody hurt? Oh, how dreadful!

Nan answered mechanically:—

"Mr. Sefton tried to thrash Claudie, and I hit him."

She laughed mirthlessly; then added, with sudden passion: "I wish I had killed him. I should like to have killed him."

"And Mr. Lyster came," Claudie piped in, "and he fought him, and, oh—it was lovely!" he added with enthusiasm.

Joan looked at Nan guiltily. She was longing to know what had become of her note, but she was afraid to ask.

Nan went on into the house, and Joan grabbed Claudie.

"My note—did he have it? The note I gave you."

She was in despair when she heard that Sefton had got it. She was so nearly angry that Claudie had to turn on the waterworks again to appease her, whereupon she promptly gave him a penny and said she was sorry.

She rushed after Nan into the house.

"I wish you would tell me what it's all about," she said urgently. "I can't make head or tail of it all. Why did Mr. Sefton hit Claudie? I thought you were engaged to him."

"So I was. I must have been mad. I never want to see him again."

"And—and—Peter Lyster?" Joan asked hesitatingly.

But Nan did not answer. The momentary flash of joy that had filled her heart when she first saw him as he crashed through the undergrowth that morning had died away utterly—she had been mistaken, she told herself—nothing was altered, nothing had changed.

Her mind was in a hopeless state; Sefton would never forgive her for this—he would take back all his promises—he would ruin them all—and there was Peter, too!

"I can't help it," she told herself desperately. "I can't help it. How could I have stood by and let him hurt Claudie?"

AFTER THE STORM.

BUT that night, when the boys were safely in bed, and Joan was in her own room writing her daily letter to the adored Tim, Nan sat down and tried to look the future squarely in the face.

What was to become of her, and of them all?

Sefton had it in his power to ruin them—and to ruin Peter; he was a man who would make a dangerous enemy, she knew.

Looking back on the short time that had elapsed since she first met him, it seemed impossible that so much could have happened.

What a wreck she had made of everything! What a wreck!

Even the poor pretence of a future which she had hoped to erect out of the ruins of her past happiness had come crashing to the ground now about her ears.

The scene in the wood that morning was like a nightmare; it made her flesh burn to think of the way Sefton had looked at Claudie before she rushed in and saved him.

If a man could so long to hurt an innocent child who had done him no wrong, how would he treat her when she was his wife and could no longer escape him?

"I should have married him if this morning had never happened," she told herself, shivering. "I should have gone on—just muddling through, and hoping for the best . . ."

She laughed at herself now because she had ever thought it at all possible.

She wondered what her father would say; but even he surely would not have wished Claudie to be hurt. Hard man as she knew him to be, even he would surely have drawn the line at this. She thought of Joan upstairs writing away pages and pages to the adored Tim out in France, and bitter envy filled her heart. Once she had been in the same position—once . . . Unconsciously she put up her hand to her throat and drew out Peter's ring, which she still wore on its slender chain.

She held it in the palm of her hand beneath the light of the lamp that stood on the schoolroom table, and suddenly she remembered the words which Sefton had flung at Lyster that morning:—

"Play-actor! The man who forgot—conveniently forgot!" What a bitter scorn and sneer there had been in the words.

And Peter had said nothing—had made no comment.

Supposing it were really true! Supposing, after all, he had never forgotten her—that it had all been just make-believe!

She sat there with her elbows on the table, staring into the darkness behind the yellow lamplight, with fear in her eyes.

She had doubted so often—hoped so much—supposing all her suffering had been a deliberate act on the part of the man whom she had loved and trusted.

Somehow it would not seem so very much harder to bear than all the rest, even supposing it were true, she thought listlessly. She had borne so much already—suffered so much pain.

A lifetime seemed to separate her from Peter

Please tell all your friends that "IN A GILDED CAGE," the grand new story which has been specially written for "The Daily Mirror" by Mr. Mark Allerton, will begin on Monday next.

as he had been before he went to France—if he had been dead she would have felt nearer to him than she had done that morning in the woods when he broke away from her, without looking at her or stopping.

She took Harley Sefton's heavy ring from her pocket and put it down on the table beside Peter's. It was worth fifty times as much as Peter's, and yet—she pushed it from her with a little shiver; she was glad she had been wearing it when she struck him—glad it was his own ring that had cut his lip.

She took Peter's up again and slipped it back on to its chain. She would never part with that, whatever happened . . . never . . . she turned with a little start.

She had not drawn the blinds in the schoolroom. It was still not quite dark outside, and she had left one of the windows open to let in the cool night air.

The consciousness came to her suddenly that someone was out there in the garden, watching her, that she was not alone.

Panic seized her—supposing it were Sefton. She started to her feet and went over to the window. Her heart was racing, but she felt that she must see for herself.

She flung the window back to its farthest extent and leaned out into the sleeping garden.

"Who is it? Who is there?" she asked.

And the answer came back in Peter Lyster's voice:

"It's I, Nan—Peter—let me come in. . . ."

There will be another fine instalment to-morrow.

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

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TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

Miss Bettine Stuart-Wortley, of Highcliffe Castle, Hampshire, niece of Lord Wharncliffe, who has just become engaged to Captain A. E. Grant, son of Sir Charles Grant.

Miss Ramsay L'Amy, daughter of the late Mr. Ramsay L'Amy of Dunkowsy, Forfarshire, who is to marry Mr. Harcourt Sawyer. She was nursing for two years in France.

THE FRENCH ADVANCE.

A Memory of the Arch Hun, General von Bissing, in Belgium.

THE FRENCH ADVANCE is splendid. Its continued success has come as a great surprise to the confirmed pessimists, who feared the offensive would stop dead. Many of the pessimists were persons in important circles, too. They knew a lot. They forgot, however, the spirit of France.

His Beloved Regiments.

GENERAL NIVELLE must be feeling very proud to-day of his beloved regiments. "Those who deserve the eulogy," he wrote some time ago to a British friend, "are our valiant regiments. He who has never seen them will never know how high has risen the energy, a hundred times superhuman, that we have to ask of them daily, and that makes their renown immortal."

Von Bissing Goes West.

So von Bissing, the German Governor-General of Belgium and Murderer in Chief of Edith Cavell, is dead. Those of the Allies who are not Christians may be pardoned for thinking that he is also damned. Hard, unimaginative, cold and cruel, von Bissing was a perfect Kaiser's envoy.

The Closed University.

As A masterful Hun von Bissing was, of course, very keen on kultur. Two years ago next May he tried unsuccessfully to open Brussels University. He summoned the president of the university council and asked him to interest himself in the matter. The president said: "Brussels will gladly follow the example of Louvain."

The Other Third.

"BUT," said von Bissing, "the total suspension of lectures must have such a bad effect upon the students." "Two-thirds of the students are fighting for their country," was the reply. "But the other third?" asked the German. "The other third does not count," was the president's final word.

"Old Hornow."

As HE was always regarded as a brilliant officer, the success of General Horne in the big battle has not surprised his friends so much as pleased them. The General bears with as much fortitude as possible the nickname of "Old Hornow," to which his fondness for a run with the Pytchley lends some appropriateness. Another British general who has made an enviable reputation for himself in the big advance is General Allenby.

Windsor's Great Day To-morrow.

THERE IS TO BE a great celebration of St. George's Day at Windsor to-morrow, and the royal borough is going to have "the time of its life." The Coldstream and Life Guards bands are to play on Castle Hill, and Queen Mary and the Princess are to drive through the town in an open carriage.

Lord Kenyon.

Prince and Wales.

LORD KENYON having written to the Prince of Wales about the establishment of a memorial to North Wales soldiers who have fallen in the war, the Prince has sent a cheque for £100 towards the project. The memorial will take the form of new science buildings at the University of North Wales, Bangor.

The Happy Outlook.

EVERYTHING in the war garden looks rather lovely just now, doesn't it? What did you say? Russia? Well, there *was* a distinct danger from Russia, but that's past now, like all the other hopes of Hindenburg.

When Brusiloff Strikes.

AS MY FRIEND, Mr. G. H. Mewes, our special correspondent with the Russian armies has always impressed upon me, the one Russian whom we have got to look to just now is General Brusiloff. Brusiloff promised us a 1917 offensive. And the fact that the Huns are already retreating in Rumania looks as if he is going to keep his word.

A New Minister.

THE MINISTRY OF ARTS in Russia is, I hear, to be offered to Maxime Gorky. His new duties will involve cultivating knowledge of Russian art in European capitals and popularising Russian music, painting and drama. His health is much better.

A Famous Singer.

CHALIAPINE, the famous Russian singer who created a sensation in London before the war, has been given a post under the new Republic. Formerly he was soloist to the Tsar. His latest composition is a patriotic hymn for the new régime.

St. Dunstan's Bazaar.

EVERYBODY is very busy just now in organising the great bazaar for St. Dunstan's Blinded Soldiers and Sailors' Hostel. There

The Countess of Sefton, who is presiding over the Dairy Produce Stall.

The Countess of Onslow, who is presiding over the Coats and Frocks Stall.

will be stalls of every imaginable description. All the aristocracy of beauty and all the beauties of our aristocracy are assisting as stall-holders. More details later.

The Hymn of the Republic.

THE PLACID SERENITY of St. Paul's will be shaken to-day by the singing of that great battle hymn, "Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord." You know the tune, of course? It is that of "John Brown's body." But when this stirring Republican anthem is shouted from thousands of throats in London's principal church we may feel that we are living in strange and significant times.

What the Novelists Did.

"WHAT! No muffins and no crumpets with tea?" exclaimed a pretty American girl to me yesterday. "Why, England won't seem like England to me without muffins and crumpets for tea. I acquired a taste for them first while reading English novels. Every novelist's tea-table had muffins and crumpets. War is turrible, turrible!"

The Cow's Fault.

A FRIEND just back from Ireland tells me there is much objection in rural quarters there to the "new time," as the daylight saving is called in the Emerald Isle. "The very cows won't let ye milk them, they're so agin it," the farmers say.

Man Who Fought Larkin.

I HEAR from my Dublin correspondent that Mr. William M. Murphy, whose conflict with Larkin, the strike leader, is memorable, is lying ill at his residence Dartry Hall, near Dublin. He is one of the most progressive men in Ireland.

The Green-Fingered Lady.

"PUT A BIG MARK against it! I have never seen anything like it." I heard a distinguished-looking old lady say this to her companion at the National Portrait Society private view, as she halted in amazement before "Mrs. Lindsell-Stewart," the first picture ever exhibited by the sculptor, Mr. Jacob Epstein. The golden-haired lady who was awarded the big mark has a pale purple skin and emerald green fingers!

A Queen's Hat Shop.

WHEN THE WAR is over the Queen of the Belgians will, I learn, restart the hat shop which she established to teach young girls millinery. Queen Elizabeth is an artistic, practical milliner.

Parliament's New Clerk.

SIR ARTHUR THEODORE THRING, K.C.B., whose appointment as Clerk to Parliament was announced last night, has had plenty of experience in parliamentary work. For several years he was parliamentary counsel to the Treasury. He has little to learn in his new office.

The Plaint of the Banned.

A LAD at the Great Central Convalescent Hospital was bewailing to me the new tea regulations. "You know, we're interned in hospital except during tea-time, and unless we know people with houses in town the only chance we get to talk to a girl is by taking her to tea at an hotel."

Indispensable to Film Playwrights.

WHEN I WAS WATCHING the rehearsals of a new cinema play recently the producer remarked to me, "Did it ever occur to you what the movies would be without letters or telegrams?"

Mr. Allerton's New Story.

MR. MARK ALLERTON is a born story-teller. He has a long list of literary successes to his credit already, but when his new story, "In a Gilded Cage," begins in *The Daily Mirror* on Monday I feel sure that his many admirers will agree with me that he has never done anything better.

How an Author Works.

WHEN I was talking to Mr. Allerton the other day he told me that he cannot write unless he "feels" what he is writing. And then he added that he has never produced any story which has fascinated him as much as "In a Gilded Cage."

Mr. Oscar Asche.

Mr. Ben Greet.

Warmth in the Asche.

IN HIS CLUB Mr. Oscar Asche ordered a bottle of Beaune "with the chill off." When the wine came the chill had been taken off thoroughly and the wine was practically hot. "I did not," exclaimed the actor, more in anger than in sorrow, "ask for a devilled Beaune."

The "Old Vic" Forgotten.

I'M VERY SORRY to confess that I slipped up the other day in saying that "Hamlet" at the Savoy would be London's only Shakespearean play. I forgot the "Old Vic," where Mr. Ben Greet has been producing Shakespeare all the year round. To-morrow the Shakespeare birthday festival starts in the Waterloo-road.

A "Hamlet" Coincidence.

WHEN I LAST saw "Hamlet" in its entirety—played by F. R. Benson at the old Lyceum—the news came through of the relief of Ladysmith. So, look out for to-morrow afternoon's victory.

"Bubbles."

I HEAR that Miss Iris Hoey will not be in "Bubbles," after all, at the Comedy. In her place Miss Laura Cowie—ever memorable as Anne Boleyn—will make a start in revue.

Marie Bing.

MR. OSWALD STOLL sent for Miss Marie Lloyd and offered her the part of one of the Bing Girls at the Alhambra. It was a tempting offer, but the old contracts still hold her to comic singing for quite a long time to come.

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ENEMY HARASSED OUT OF HIS WITS.

What Our Wounded Saw on the Arras Front.

"STAMPEDING BEASTS."

"You can't make Fritz really cheerful, even when you give him what he likes most—food; and you couldn't depress our fellows with a steam-hammer."

The speaker was a wounded lieutenant, just landed in Blighty from the Arras front, and particularly keen to hear of the success of our French comrades in the southern part of the present huge battleground, writes a correspondent.

A sergeant of a Lancashire regiment—a thick-set, stocky, very determined-looking little man—said:—

"There's no doubt old Fritz was harassed half out of such wits as he's got by our raids before the push began. Several prisoners told me the same thing about it.

"They had 'stood to' for seven consecutive nights, as the result of those raids and they had been sending up S.O.S.s for three nights before our advance.

CHAINS ON HIS WRISTS.

"They did not wait for us to reach them. They just streamed out to meet us, with their hands well up.

"There was one chap, a machine gunner, and I wondered to see him sticking it as long as he did. But after we had rushed that gun and bayoneted the crew we found the gunner had steel chains on his wrist, made fast to the gun."

Sergeant B——, of the Kents, said the only feature of the advance which had not been practised to perfection was making allowance for the great droves of prisoners.

"A lot of them were just boys, and spiritless boys at that, and others, again, were grey-haired men; and, taking all ages alike, there was a tremendous lot of them wearing spectacles.

"There were some fine big hefty chaps among them, too, and when shells or shrap landed near these big chaps they would go tearing through the others like big forwards hustling through a Rugby scrum, with their eyes rolling, too, like frightened cattle stampeding.

"They are really hardly like men; and, God knows, they have never been treated like men by their own people. Their officers and N.C.O.s beat and kick them and spit in their faces. And so they kick and trample on each other, like stampeding beasts."

DANSELLON'S VICTORY.

Lord Penrhyn Elected Senior Steward of the Jockey Club.

The Craven Stakes at Newmarket yesterday was won by Sir H. Meux' Dansellon from Rhona, St. Quin and six others, among whom was Mr. W. Singer's Hampshire Lily, which came up from Manton as a strong order. Dansellon is not in the Two Thousand Guineas, but is entered for the New Derby and is one which will have to be reckoned with.

There was a welcome change in the weather, which was decidedly warmer. After a wet morning the sun broke through and the conditions for the small company were pleasant, although the going was very soft.

The next meeting—the First Spring Meeting—begins on Tuesday, May 1, and will last four days.

At a meeting of the Jockey Club on Monday, states the *Racing Calendar*, Lord Penrhyn was elected senior Steward in succession to and on the nomination of Lord Jersey.

The September Stakes, the substitute race for the St. Leger, has closed with an entry of forty-three.

NEWMARKET RACING RETURNS.

12.0.—THURSDAY T.Y.O. PLATE. 5f.—LADY YATESBURY F (7-1, A. Smith), 1; Lillie Bridge (8-1), 2; Krasavichik (100-6), 3. Also ran: Single Le (2-1), Earl Queen c and Corinium (10-1), Southannan f (100-8), Sensford, Earl Girl c, Subscription, Whatever, Salamut, Miss Rich, Largo f, Tilsit f, Pyro, Holy Well, Festive Agnes and Grumpy (100-6).

12.30.—FLYING HANDICAP. 5f.—THE SPEAKER (5-2, Martin), 1; Queen of the Seas (8-1), 2; Polyphonic (25-1), 3. Also ran: Cou Cou (8-1), Per Annum (100-8), Trinity Square, Moravia, Prospero (100-7), Amphitryon and Sun Queen (100-6), Duggie, Camp Kettle, Ossory, Corisol, Petrograd, Iron Duke, Comedienne, Cresset, Tom Fool, Haughty Prince, Rocklift, Queen's Lancer, Earl Rognvald (25-1).

1.0.—THREE-YEAR-OLD HANDICAP (Class I.).—DARK LEGEND (7-2, A. Smith), 1; Crafty Lassie (100-7), 2; Magpie (100-15), 3. Also ran: Polychromy (7-2), By Jingo (10-1), Smile, Pamfleta and Shoemaker (100-7), Sabre, Winkle, Hurry Along, Oros, Wildwood, Scapa Flow, P.M., Gloriette and Tonite (20-1).

1.30.—THREE-YEAR-OLD HANDICAP (Class II.).—CARNATION (7-1, Martin), 1; Bridge of Marne (7-2), 2; Tufa (4-1), 3. Also ran: Half a Chance and Brock (8-1), Double Deck, Mouled, Lord Archer, Contention, Landmark, Desla, Freshfield, Willasure, Iras, Little Square, Rhonda Lassie and Andreas (100-6).

2.0.—CRAVEN STAKES. 1m.—DANSELLON (4-1, Watson), 1; Rhona (100-7), 2; St. Quin (7-1), 3. Also ran: Hampshire Lily (5-2), Reverence (7-1), The Verderer (8-1), Cloudland, Square Cut and Francis Armand (100-7).

2.30.—MAIDEN T.Y.O. PLATE. 5f.—ST. AGNES EVE (7-1, Rickaby), 1; Hillhampton (25-1), 2; La Grive (25-1), 3. Also ran: Dilston and Green Gravel (4-1), Wilton and Froggie (8-1), Ornamental c, Llandulas, Pyrotan, Loaf Sugar, Furia, Lady Lys, Baneo, Maranon c, Speedy c, Cylmint, Val, Linggi f, Mountain Daisy f, Hiawatha, Star of Light, Brown Eagle and Gallybawn c, Controller and Countess c (25-1).

3.0.—APRIL PLATE. 1¼m.—THE VIKING (5-2, Jameson), 1; Spearhead (100-6), 2; Evan (100-6), 3. Also ran: Athletic (5-2), Polydamon (100-30), Vassalo (10-1), The Waggoner, St. Bawn, Secretary Bird and Sowerby (100-6).

Two cricket matches have been arranged between the Artists' Rifles and the Public Schools, to take place at the Oval to-morrow and on April 28.

ONE TYRANT LESS.

Death of Von Bissing, Belgium's Ruthless Governor.

MURDERER OF NURSE CAVELL.

AMSTERDAM, Thursday.—General von Bissing, the Governor-General of Belgium, died at Brussels at 8.30 last night.—Central News.

The news of his death follows upon a telegram received on Wednesday that the Kaiser had appointed General von Zwehl (Governor of Antwerp) to be Governor-General of Belgium, temporarily, in place of von Bissing, who was in need of a rest.

The late German Governor-General of Belgium has secured a place in history. For centuries to come he will be known as the murderer of Edith Cavell.

It was the war which raised him from his native obscurity into the position of eminence and of infamy which he occupied towards the close of his life.

As Governor-General of Belgium he ruled that unhappy country with an iron hand.

The record of his rule is a black one. It includes the execution of Miss Cavell, the arrest of Cardinal Mercier, and the authorisation of slave-raiding outrages in the towns of Belgium and Northern France.

Less than a year ago he "confiscated" a sum of £30,000,000 of Belgian money for the Imperial Bank of Germany.

It is unlikely that the news of his death will be received with any manifestation of sorrow in Belgium.

FOE'S "TASTIEST" MEAT.

Berlin Restaurant Proprietor Anxious to Purchase Bears.

ZURICH, Thursday.—Following the slaughter for food of the elephants belonging to the Dresden Zoological Gardens, the Hagenbeck bears at Hamburg have been sold as meat for human consumption.

The well-known Berlin Restaurant Kempinsky recently bought two bears from Hagenbeck for £50, and the bearflesh was so much appreciated that the proprietor is now advertising for any other bears that may be available for sale.

The flesh of the bear is described to be the tastiest meat which the Berliners have been able to obtain for a long time.—Wireless.

NEWS ITEMS.

New Hut for Soldiers.

Lady Hunter opened a new Salvation Army hut for soldiers at Aldershot yesterday.

London Bakers Demand Higher Pay.

The Amalgamated Union of Operative Bakers has demanded an increase of 5s. per week for all workers.

G.N.R.'s New Chairman.

Sir F. G. Banbury, M.P., has been appointed chairman of the Great Northern Railway Company, in succession to the late Lord Allerton.

Soldier Killed on Farm.

While engaged in farm work at Meopham (Kent) yesterday, Lance-Corporal John Cosgrave, who had served at the front, was killed through an accident to a motor-tractor.

£50 for "Happy Moments."

Major Lord Gorell, D.S.O., R.F.A., killed in action, who left £8,060 15s. 11d., bequeathed £50 to Gunner Paterson, "in grateful recognition of many happy days spent together at the O.P."

Shillings for Newsboys.

To-day at three o'clock 100 deserving Dublin newsboys will each receive a shilling, under the terms of the will of the late Charles James, who during his lifetime gave the boys an outing every summer.

£75 MILK FINE.

The Eastern Counties Dairy Farmers' Co-operative Society, Limited, of Windmill-lane, Stratford, was fined £75 and ten guineas costs at West Ham yesterday for selling accommodation milk at a price exceeding 1s. 8d. per imperial gallon.

The prosecution was conducted by Mr. E. F. Barker, on behalf of the Food Controller.

AIRMAN'S ESCAPE.

Captain C. Truror, R.F.C., was admitted to the Red Cross Hospital at Sittingbourne yesterday suffering from serious face injuries.

When flying at a height of 1,000ft. his propeller broke and he planed down, alighting near Sittingbourne.

The machine was smashed, but the officer, who has been flying on the Somme front, miraculously escaped with severe contusions and bruises.

SUBSTITUTE ST. LEGER ENTRIES.

There were forty-three entries for the substitute St. Leger, the September Stakes, which is to be run at Newmarket on September 5. They are as follow:—

Magpie, Bobbie Dazzler, Athdara, Icefern, Aleli, Heliad, Quick Thrust, Diadem, Hainault, Gay Crusader, Telephus, Brown Prince, Knutsford, Rosmarin, Helford, Summoner, Lord Archer, Carnation, Molly Desmond, Baymond, Dansellon, First Flier, Colleger, Elisalexi, Roncevaux, Rochetto, Bridge of Marne, Minstrel, Sabre, Planet, St. Quin, Sir Desmond, Dresden, Catherine Swynford, Grand Fleet, Argosy, Queen d'Or, Cairngillan, Kilbay, The Verderer, Invincible, Kingston Black, Dalguise.

Why pay for Egg-shells?

Why continue paying high prices for eggs with their shells on when you can get new laid eggs without the shells for 1/6 per dozen. Except for the shell and the moisture Cook's Dried Farm Eggs are exactly the same as the eggs for which you are charged 2/6 per doz. They are equal in weight and quality to large English new laid eggs and go 50 per cent. further than small foreign eggs.

COOK'S DRIED FARM EGGS per 1/6 dozen

They make delicious omelettes, scrambled eggs, and are splendid for invalid cookery. They are used in exactly the same way as eggs with their shells on. In cartons of one dozen eggs 1/6, two dozen eggs 2/10.

Don't be put off with inferior substitutes. Ask for Cook's Dried Farm Eggs by name, and see that you get them.

On Sale at the London and Suburban branches of

Army and Navy Stores.	Hudson Brothers, Ltd., all Branches.
John Barker & Co., Ltd.	Junior Army and Navy Stores.
Civil Service Co-operative Society.	Selfridge & Co., Ltd.
Civil Service Supply Association.	Jas. Shoolbred & Co., Ltd.
Cooper & Co.'s Stores.	The Star Tea Co., Ltd., all Branches.
S. Frost & Co., Ltd., all Branches.	Wm. Whiteley's, Ltd.
David Greig's Branches.	World's Stores, Ltd., all Pranches.
Harrods, Ltd.	

And of all leading Grocers and Stores.

WHOLESALE ONLY from Donald Cook & Son, Ltd., 35, Bucklersbury, London, E.C. If you have any difficulty in obtaining supplies send us the name and address of your Grocer.

S.H.B.

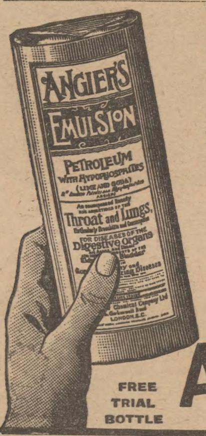
HOW I KILLED MY SUPERFLUOUS HAIR FOR EVER, ROOT AND ALL.

Hindo Secret Banished It So It Never Returned After Electricity and Many Depilatories Had Failed,

LET ME SEND YOU MY FREE HELP.

Until nearly middle age I was sorely troubled by hideous Superfluous Hairs. My face was a sight, with a heavy moustache on my lip and a tough beard on my chin. My arms also were heavily covered. I tried one thing after another without success. The electric needle only made the growth worse. Finally my husband, a noted Surgeon and an Officer in the British Army, secured from a Native Hindoo Soldier (whose life he saved) the closely-guarded secret of the Hindoo Religion, which forbids Hindoo women to have the slightest trace of hair except on their head. I used it and in a few days my hair-growths had entirely disappeared To-day not a trace of it can be found. It has been killed for ever, root and all. I will send Free and without obligation to anyone, full information, testimonials and booklets, so that you can follow my example and completely destroy all trace without having to resort to the dangerous electric needle. So stop wasting your money on worthless depilatory preparations and write me to-day, giving your name and address, stating whether Mrs. or Miss. All I ask is that you send me 2 penny stamps to cover my outlay for posting. Address Frederica Hudson, Suite 104a, No. 9, Old Cavendish-street, London, W.1.

IMPORTANT NOTE.—Mrs. Hudson belongs to a family high in Society, and is the widow of a prominent officer in the British Army, so you can write her with entire confidence. Address as above.



If You are Run Down.

Builds up Health and Strength.

If you are run down from overwork, anxiety, illness, or if your appetite and digestion are impaired and your nervous system in need of a tonic, no treatment will give such all-round good results as a course of Angier's Emulsion. It promotes appetite, soothes and strengthens the organs of digestion, overcomes nervous depression, and builds up health and strength. Prescribed by the medical profession for twenty-five years, it is a standard remedy of proved value.

A Nurse writes:—"I have had many years' experience with Angier's Emulsion and have found the greatest benefit from its use in wasting diseases and run down condition. My patients have done splendidly on it, and in my estimation there is no better general tonic."—Nurse Jones, 13, Alfred Street, Abertysswg, Mon.

FREE TRIAL BOTTLE

ANGIER'S EMULSION

Of Chemists, 1/3, 2/6 & 4/6.

Send name and address, 4d. postage, and mention this paper.

THE ANGIER CHEMICAL CO., LTD., 86 Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.

Nurse T. writes: "I have great pleasure in saying I think Carmex quite the best preparation I have ever used for children. It does not give the slightest pain, which means a great deal with children."

"Afforded Instant Relief."

Mrs. D. C. writes: "Thank you for forwarding the bottle of Carmex so quickly. It *afforded instant relief* to my Baby, who had been suffering for more than a week."

Carmex is endorsed by Doctors, Nurses and Mothers as the ideal Infant's Corrective and Preventive in all cases of Constipation, Colic, Flatulence, Hiccough and Digestive Disturbances generally, because of its gentle, soothing and effective action on the entire digestive system. It gently assists in the softening and expulsion of waste matter, thus allowing Nature to right herself and bring the organs into good condition.

Carmex

Turns Baby's Tears to Smiles

COUPON.

Please send me copy of "Tears and Smiles," and any other literature which you may publish. G

Of all Chemists, price 1/3, or post free direct from the Manufacturers,

Wm. Browning & Co., Albert Works, Park Street, London, N.W.1.

READ MR. CHURCHILL'S ARTICLE IN "SUNDAY PICTORIAL"

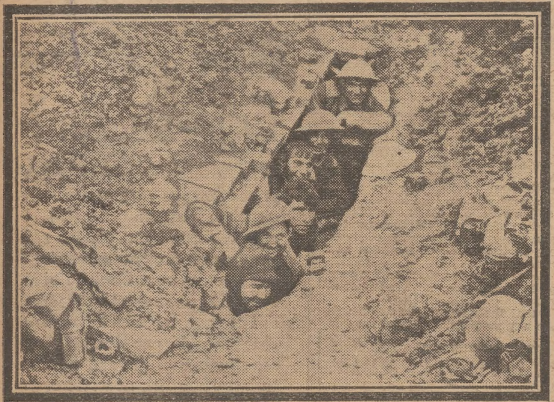
Daily Mirror

G.11922 X

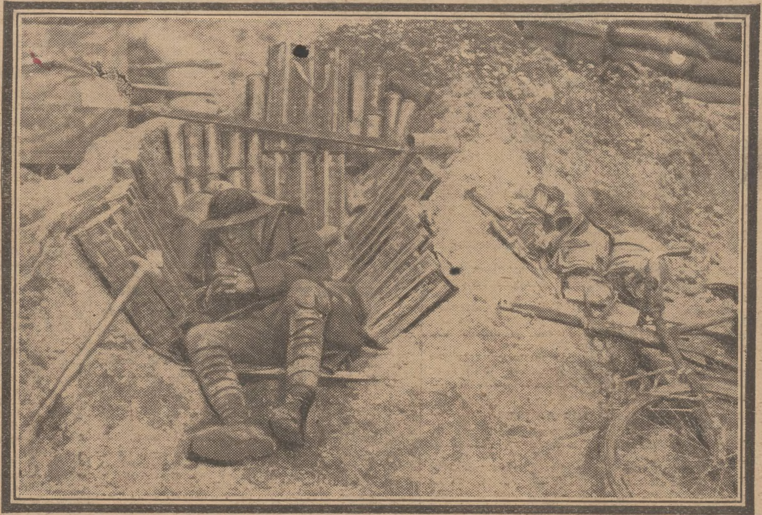
CAPTURED AMMUNITION COMES IN HANDY.

G.119

THEIR LITTLE DUGOUT IN THE WEST



British soldiers in their new dug-out.—(Official photograph.)



A tired soldier makes a resting-place in the mud with German ammunition.—(Official photograph.)

G.11924 G

A tiny fraction of our recent captives. Numbers of them, it seems, have not seen much fighting, and have allowed themselves to be captured easily.—(Official photograph.)

P.2283.

WOMAN SEXTON.

Miss Sarah Jane Hill, the woman sexton at Crowland Abbey, who has resigned.

G.1711 H

IN THE FORETOP OF A BRITISH CRUISER.

The boxes serve as improvised wind screens and keep the officers from being frozen in the cold weather.

P.4433.

BARONET DEAD.

Sir William Houldsworth, Bart., cotton spinner and ex-M.P., who has died.

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